

THE HEADSMAN STALKS BEHIND

From a speech by Senator A. O. Stanley:

For thirty years and more the Democratic party, in victory and in defeat, has maintained, and truly maintained, that it was the champion of the great masses of the American people. From the days of Thomas Jefferson, come what would, it has stood four-square to every wind that blew for equal rights to all and special privileges to none.

The Republican party has denied that it was the servant and the champion of a protected and a selected class. For years it has stood as the champion of industry and of business. There was some excuse for that sort of a stand. Now, naked and exposed, it stands as the champion of privilege and plunder, of profiteering, and of the profiteer, and when they are reminded of the folly and the wickedness of such a course, we are cavalierly sold. "Well, we carried the country by 7,000,000."

"Whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad." This is not the first time the champions of justice ever met defeat. They met it before there was a Republican party, and they will live probably to meet it after that organization has gone to deserved oblivion; but never in all the checkered history of privilege, never in all the black annals of legislation for the privilege, and pampered class, has anybody ever before stood for the exemption of inordinate profits at a time when the profiteer is destroying the happiness and imperiling the security of the nation. It was bad enough during the war. Now, when an attempt is being made to readjust conditions, with 5,000,000 men out of employment, with 20,000,000 agriculturists producing at a loss, with discontent and disaster and poverty and idleness and unrequited toil everywhere, we find a few thousand men yet piling up their unearned millions, yet adding profit upon profit, 10 per cent, 30 per cent, a hundred per cent, a thousand per cent; upon what? Upon food that the hungry can not obtain, upon clothing that the naked can not wear, upon shoes that the barefoot can not obtain, and upon homes that the homeless can not enter. Go on with your wild propaganda. Go on with your shameless proposal. In the language of the great cardinal, "Walk blindfold on; behind thee stalks the headman."

BUILDING A CYCLONE CELLAR

The Republican congressional redistricting bill is a curiosity. It has all the appearance of a move on the part of frightened politicians to save as much as possible out of the wreck they see coming. At least two Congressmen, Shelton and Millsap, are to be thrown into the political ash-heap, in order that the remainder may have a chance to save their skins. Millsap is placed in a district that will be at least ten thousand democratic and Shelton is paired with Roscoe Patterson, the big breeze from Springfield. Shelton's fate is settled. Kansas City's democratic wards, as far as possible, are separated from the rest of the city and landed in a big democratic district, with Platte, Clinton, Clay and Ray. Saline county is attached to a district that runs to the Iowa line, taking in such republican strongholds as Mercer, Putnam and Adair. Howard county is deposited in a district that very much resembles the Northeast district of 1912. And so on. The measure is openly and candidly partisan—a gerrymander without disguise, and such a gerrymander as would put the most expert district-makers on the Democratic side in times gone by look like amateurs.

This legislation is proposed by a political party that promised in its platform last year to bring about "a fair redistricting, upon a population, not a partisan basis." As a fulfillment of this pledge, it is a greater travesty than either the judicial or senatorial measures, heretofore attempted by the Governor and co-laborers. But what are promises, when disaster impends.

Another striking feature of this remarkable bill is that each majority member of the committee that framed it is located in a district that is Republican, presumptively. Can it be that these statesmen are preparing to descend upon the unsuspecting new-

fledged Representatives at Washington, and deprive them even of that which they do now possess? Anyway, the committee that worked out the bill is composed of nine possible candidates for Congress. Could patriotic zeal be more clearly manifested?

Why all this haste about this bill? Congress has not passed a reapportionment act, and none can tell when it will pass. Maybe it is to obviate calling another extra session—that this is to be the last—positive-ly. Anyway, the bill submitted is a work of art, which will command the universal admiration of all professional political yeggmen everywhere.—State Journal.

GOOD HAS SHAME BEATEN TEN THOUSAND TIMES

A publisher, about to sell the writings of a noted American scold, in book form, advertises its contents as "the shame of the world." In other words, it is deemed attractive, for money-making purposes, to blazon over the country the fact that the world has shame.

What's the matter with you Twentieth Century folk anyway? Why is it that so many of us Americans are always knocking something, always looking for the bad in anything, always ready to believe that wrongs are advancing on us, always suspecting some abomination or other?

The "shame of the world," forsooth! Most certainly there is shame in the world—always has been and always will be as long as it is inhabited by human people. But there is ten thousand times more chastity, ten thousand times more good on this earth than there is shame, and there always will be—BECAUSE THIS EARTH IS INHABITED BY DECENT HUMAN PEOPLE.

Rules are made to have exceptions. There is no rule where there is no exception. The human heart in the mass is sound and moral and lovable. In only the exceptional human is the heart shameful. And that's all there is to it.

Habit does a lot of things. Habit will even change the heart. If it is going to be a habit with the masses of us to look for shame, cussedness and general infamy, we may be sure that the filth will cling to us and it may even turn into a cancer afflicting the whole.

WHO WOULD HE SOAK FOR TAXES?

Senator LaFollette's a clever man but when he talks of taxing ALL WEALTH in America to the limit, he goes quite a distance.

The nation's total wealth is estimated at about three hundred billions (\$300,000,000,000) in round numbers. In this sum are reckoned city houses and lots, farm, clothing, stock, crops, bridges, public buildings, as well as stocks, bonds, factories, railroads and cash.

Take the farm item alone. Ten million odd farms and their buildings, stock, machinery and crops alone figure up to well over one-third of our total wealth of three hundred billions. More than ten million houses and lots in cities and towns will carry the farm one-third to considerably over one-half of our wealth. Then add the value of all national, state and municipal public buildings and public works in America and all the public lands, and you account for at least two-thirds—if not three-fourths—of the nation's wealth of three hundred billions.

Now, does Senator LaFollette mean to tell us that he would hoist taxes to the sky on the farms, town and city homes, the crops, the food and the clothing of the people? Would he make the people pay huge taxes to the government on the people's public buildings, public works and public lands?

Or does he really mean that he would pick out the millionaires, the railroads and the big manufacturers and soak them?

SHOULD BE PURIFIED

In the next campaign, Democrats who have the interests of true democracy at heart, desirous of keeping the principles of democracy enunciated by Jefferson inviolate and having to support candidates who would prefer the triumph of justice, truth and righteousness to the trite honor of merely holding office will have to be up with

the consequent injury. Evidence of this is already manifest—that the same method will be adopted. It is most plain in the elemental cry for harmony. Here is heard the siren voice of the enemy as of old. But it is not a clarion call; it doesn't ring true. Genuine democracy would be inveighed to its death.

There is no other way for the party to attain success, for it to win, except that it deserve to win. Bryan grew majestic at Chicago, in 1896, to tell you this. He turned pale, came to have power which made strong men feel strange, at St. Louis to remind you so. He let you have your own way and you will have to answer for the dawn and keep vigil after the evening twilight. The exploiters, every beneficiary of corrupt government is going to be busy and keenly observant as never before. The creatures of capital, to whom the government, as it is now, will be giving the fullest measure of protection, are going to attempt to name the candidate for every office—they, though never Democrats, are going to take part whether successful or otherwise, in every nomination made by Democrats.

Why? Because they will be fearful of losing the precious advantage gained.

The whole of the expenditures incurred by the operation of the government will have been saddled on the people who toil and produce, and these insatiable sucking calves—wolves that are fattened by the processes which drain the worthy millions for their like-hibernating existence—these octopus-natured mavericks are going to leave no effort undone to keep the burden where they have placed it.

The Democratic party is going to be attacked through the reactionaries, the same route the capitalists have always employed—its present weakness what you did during that period—for its woes and agonies you will have to answer to God. At San Francisco, then impossible to remain silent longer, he roared at you the impending danger, but as set as Gibraltar in your determination to heed the commands of the traitors you pitched the party to their slaughter pen. You know the result. Now, who was right at that time, Bryan or his enemies?

Anyone who is not a Democrat, the Democratic party doesn't need; there is no emergency for harmony. Anyone who is a Democrat, no power on earth can drive him from the fold. The duty which devolves on all who will give their service to democracy lies in the utilizing of every ounce of their strength and ability that judgment directs, in assisting to nominate only candidates who will cause the Democrats to deserve to take over the functions of government.—Stilwell Standard.

NEGRO EQUALITY

When the President said in his speech at Birmingham, "Whether you like it or not, if our Democracy is not a lie, you must stand for the political and economic equality of the races," he was uttering a sentiment which will sooner or later have deeper effect in the north than in the south, and he was undertaking the old and impossible task of measuring unlike things with the same yardstick.

Of course the real purpose of the speech was political; he expressed the desire that the white people of the south would divide up on economic lines and forget the race question—which is nothing but the old, old effort to break the solid south. Even Lincoln dreamed of it, and every Republican president since has tried his hand at it—all in vain. The President also urged the negroes to divide their ranks on political questions—knowing all the time they would not do it. He knew that those who take sufficient interest or pride in their new found rites to vote, still vote more than 99 per cent for the candidates bearing the Republican label.

Conditions in the Southern states demonstrate two things; first, that the southern white people are not going to have white equality of any kind between the races; they could not have it if they wished, and they will never wish it. The differences, socially, economically and ethnically are fundamentally ineradicable; they go back to creation's dawn and to the Creator; they have always existed and always will. The ipse dixit of a President uttered, talked of for a while and is forgotten, while the old-age fundamental obstacles remain. In Egypt, before the Exodus even, an

Farm Women to Have Own Farm Bureau Department



Mrs. V.B. Schuttler, Chrym; Mrs. AE Bridgen; Mrs. Ezetta Brown; Mrs. John C Ketcham

(By Robert Fuller, Special Correspondent.)

Chicago, Nov. 14.—The newest thing in the Farm Bureau movement is a woman's department which shall, just as nearly as possible, represent the great and important congregation of farm women in the country.

President Howard of the American Farm Bureau Federation, has appointed a committee of four women to work out the details of the women's farm bureau department and they will no doubt present an outline of a plan shortly.

The committee consists of Mrs. Vera Busick Schuttler, Missouri; Mrs. John C. Ketcham, Michigan; Mrs. Ezetta Brown, West Virginia, and Mrs. A. E. Bridgen, New York.

The personnel of the committee was chosen by President Howard from a long list of names of women already

well identified with farm bureau or farm organization work. Mrs. Bridgen is known throughout New York for her active labor in developing the home bureau. She is president of the Cortland county home bureau and president of the state federation of home bureaus.

Mrs. Vera B. Schuttler, chairman of the committee, has played an important part in the organization and development of the farm bureau in Missouri. She has served as a member of the executive committee of the St. Francois County Farm Bureau, a member of the executive committee of the Missouri Farm Bureau Federation, voting director in the American Farm Bureau Federation, member of the committee on relations to the College of Agriculture and Secretary of the Farm Bureau Roads Convention.

Mrs. Ezetta Brown is the owner and manager of a dairy of pure bred Holsteins and Jerseys in West Virginia.

In addition to her dairy, she operates two general farms. Mrs. Brown has had an active part in national affairs.

Mrs. John C. Ketcham also brings to the committee a wealth of experience. She was for years closely associated with her husband in his work as Master of the Michigan State Grange. For the first two years she was a member of the executive committee of Michigan Farm Bureau Federation. At present Mrs. Ketcham holds a number of important offices.

A woman with the title of Assistant Secretary will head the new department. The committee will also develop a program of work for women members of the farm bureau. This program of work will probably be largely concerned with the improvement of the social side of farm life. It will have to do with the establishment of community centers, the rural church, boys' and girls' clubs, consolidated schools, etc.

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country will wait breathlessly to see if any of his vacancies in the cadet corps at West Point and Annapolis will be filled with negro boys. Political sincerity, like charity, should begin at home; and Marion, Ohio, yearns for a negro postmaster.

Before the Armaments Conference begins the President will have time to go to California and respect the Birmingham speech, merely substituting the word "Japanese" for the word

"negroes". Why not?—Poplar Bluff American.

HOMIE PHILOSOPHY FOR 1921

There are too many of us who are always saying "I ought to do this" or "I ought to do that." Boys, don't get into that habit, it's too risky. You may easily become a failure through it. The real man says "I shall do this" or "I shall do that."

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